VOL: LVIII.-NO. 237.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891,

GERMANY'S WARRIOR DEAD. RELLEUTH YON MOLTKE GONE TO HIS

ered General, an Unwavering Patriot, and an Unshaken Christian One of the Pour Makers of Modern Ger many-All Except Blumarch Now Bend BERLIN, April 24.-The death of General Field Marshal von Moltke has just been announced. He died at 9:45 o'clock this evening of heart

fallure. This afternoon he sat as usual in the Helmuth Karl Bernhardt von Moltke was

born at Parchim, in Mesklenberg, on Oct. 26, 1800. His childhood fell in days strangely congruous with his destiny. His first recollections were of the iron time when all Europe was shaking and Prussia was cringing at Napo-



In his eleventh year he got a foretaste of military life in a cadet's academy in Copen-The treatment was severe, even hard. and I can say to-day without projudice, too severe and too hard. The only advantage of it was that we learned to accustom ourselves to all sorts of bardships." A classmate at the sendemy described Molike thus: "He was a dender little fellow with heavy b'ond hair, happy blue eyes, of quiet yet responsive temper-ament, and of onen and trustful countenance, whose expression in abstracted moments was full of repressed melancholy. His iron industry and indomitable will were appalled by no task and never falled to do what they undertook. Moltke was 22 years o'd when he entered the Prussian service as Second Lieutenant in the Eighth Begiment of infantry. He was without influence, money, or recommendations. In School, where he heard lectures in the history of war, which led him to study especially the ampaigns of Frederick the Great and Napolook L. and others, and comparative geogra-Both lines of study bore rich fruit many years later, the former in Bohemia and France, the latter in Egypt and Asia Minor. 'He also favid enough money from his army pay to allow him to take lessons in the eight languages in which he was subsequently reputed to be silent. Molthe returned in 1840 to Germany from the service in the failure army in Egypt and

Moltke resumed in 1860 to Germany from his service in the Sultra's army in Egypt, and was attached to the seneral staff of the Fourth Prussian Army Corps. In 1858 he became chief of the great Prussian general staff.

"First in my 65th year," Moltke said, "was the sucd fortune granted to me to take active eart in a campaign which was desigive for the future of Prussia and Germany." In 1866 the two supreme German powers. Prussia and Austria, crossed arms. "March apart. fight together." has been the popular expression for Moltke's strategy. The Prussians awarmed over the Austrian border at numberless points and were encountered near Badowa, Bohemia, where the leatile of honigarity was fought. At

and were encountered near Sadowa, Bohemia, At 11 o'r look in the evening of July 2, 1866, Gen. where the leaties of honiggrafty was fought, At 11 o'r look in the evening of July 2, 1866, Gen. To Yolkish shels rede at a gain into the little village of Gischin, drew up before a low peacast house, and in a minute stood within staff. The enemy with three and a half army corps had been found to occupy an unaxposed position northwest of Koniggrafts and seemed ready to take the offensive against the first army under Prince Frederick Karl. Should the litts army maintain its defensive position or undertake the offensive with the beip of the second army, then at a sonniderable distance, when the second army, then at a sonniderable distance, when the second army, then at a sonniderable distance of the company of the second army, then at the second army, then at the second army that a second army that all your force the first army against the right lank of the anemy's anticipated attance, and to join in battle as soon as possible. The commander with the second army and the second army. The frustiances are no longer in force.

At 2 o'cleck in the aftermon of July 8 Motike and his staff are watching anxiously from a height near Sadows for the second army. The frustian centre is already hard pressed, and fig. only railed must come from the Crown frince, Toward the north an office describe one did to the second army. The frustian centre half, which army is broad the first line in two hours to say to King William:

Mow your Majesty, no one can take from your to say to King William; while a first line in two hours to say to King William; while the troops were assembling on the Tempelhofer field, an Adultant-General Stille prince was monitored. Grammy was monitored, the same and the offices of the general staff, with a great his appointment of while and the first line in two hours to say to King William in the Konigaplate. Then early one Austust morning he pouned to his pouch as a well as a well as a series of the ferman people w

burger Ther and out into the Thiergarten to enfor the consciousness of seeing a hero in unberoic days.

Helmuth von Moltke was one of the four makers of united Germany. Theodor you how the with him in the building of the empire. Bismarck alone remains.

KEEN-WITTED MISS GARDNER

LAWYER KALISCH UNABLE TO CONFUSE HER ON THE STAND.

REPOLUTIONISED CHILL

Women and Girls Distribute Posters Against the Government, PANAMA. April 16.-Following are the latest mail advices relative to the Chillan revolution. The Lima Comercio said on March 23:

"News received by the sailing vessel Stuord, which arrived at Callao on the 21st, is important, as will be noted. The headquarters and commissary offices of the army have been removed from Valparaiso to Santiago, and Gen. Juan Velasquez has been appointed Staff Com-mander General. On March 3 the Imperial returned to Valparaiso after one of her risky trips. In Valparaiso secret meetings were being held by those favorable to the revolu-

The Imperial was not, as reported, captured by the revolutionary squadron. She reached Camarones, and there attempted to disembark troops, but could not do so on account of the prompt action of the revolutionary party. She then returned to Antologasta, and, running past the ironclad Esmeralda, entered the port, but she could not land the men there, so she ran out again, and was followed for fourteen hours by the Esmeralds, outdistanced the latter, and landed the forces she carried in Coquimbo on the 15th. The Maypo was not

Coquimbo on the 15th. The Maypo was not boarded, but was captured by the forces on board, and with her they at once joined the revolutionary squadion.

Men were recruited in Talcahuano and Coronel, and thence despatched to Santiago, which it appears, will form the central bulwark of the Government, now that the disaster at Pozo Almonte has changed its tactics, while causing profound indignation to be evinced by all its partisans. Two hundred and thirty-four of the wounded in that action were landed in Valparaiso by the steamer Isla. Five thousand men were engaged in the Pozo Almonte affair.

affair.
At Velparaiso ladies and young girls distribute bulletins advore to the Government and in favor of the revolution. The following narrative is from the pen of a newspaper correspondent:

favor of the revolution. The following narrative is from the pen of a newspaper correspondent:

"Office of the Ramirez Saltpetre Works, 1 "On the 14th Martin Larrain arrived here. He is the man who, on feb. 4, saved the workmen who were on a strike in Iquique.

"At 6 A. M. on feb. 3 upward of 3,000 workmen who were on a strike in Iquique.

"At 6 A. M. on feb. 3 upward of 7,000 workmen collected at the Pozo Almonte in order to proceed to Iquique and make a formal representation respecting the searcity of provisions. Shortly after they reached the works Manager William Johnson gave them ten barrels of bisquite and 1,000 tins of preserves, which were distributed among the strikers.

"They remained there that night, and on the following day sent some of their leaders on to Negreiros. There more men were to be collected. Suddenly, however, a train appeared, loaded with Government troops under Martin Larrain. Without halting or parleying these troops opened fire on the 900 defenceless workmen, women, and children. Shortly afterward the forces marched forward and killed many of the men. Meanwhile the men from the Negreiros works with the Commissioners from Itanirez, returned to their houses otherwise they might also have fallen victims. Some who escaped from the slaughter took refuge in the nitrate fields, but were subscauently followed up and killed. After these deeds some 80 men were murdered."

The Lima Duario said on March 16: "The Chilian Government and the Chilian rebel authorities have both shot several persons. Among the number was Anibal Navanio. a Government officer, who was shot when the rebels retired from Ovalle. It is impossible to tall where these proceedings will terminate. It is stated that when the tovernment forces refired from Proposers and the Ordinan, they appear to the prisoners they had and destroyed all the nitrate establishments they passed."

A cable message received in Caliao on March 31 reads as follows: The revolutionary squadron has left lauique for Valparaiso. Twenty-two men-of-war and

or orese manyled forward, and killed many services work awith the Commissions of the Services of the Services work awith the Commissions of the Services of the Se his wife's health, and he was allowed to remain in his house. Notwithstanding that the certificate is still in force he was evicted to-day, and it was at his house that the most trouble was experienced. William Nixon, a deputy from near Uniontown carried out a rocking-chair, and was not as careful of it as Mra. McQuenery thought he should be, and she told him as in very strong language and she told him as in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very strong language and she told him so in very down the chair, breaking an arm off. He drew a plated. The woman selected the chair, arm and started for the deputy, but Deputy Shiles ran between them and stopped the fust. The crowd yeled and loamed. Trouble had been expected at the place, and a line of solders was static of a bout the house to keep the crowd and the condition of the trouble McQuenery stepped out before the crowd and made a speech about the way laboring men are treated. Book liet them scare you, he said. The crowd you was collected A small boy hooted at Nixon for drawing a revoicer, and the deputy remarked that the next time he drew a revolver some of the strikers would go down.

At Summit there was trouble. At the house of George Chawinski one of the deputy was consected in a bunket of water. This made man a sound ran with the potato masher. The crowd yoleal. "Give it to him; lay him out," but the other deputies and the affair soon blew over, the deput the man and a large that he house of an outbreak. This was the house on an incoming the strikers would go down.

The deputies and military went to Bradford to spend the night, and the eye of the provisions at Wite Mines-four at Summit and the surface of the region are faring better for places to live than most of those swicked. They have t

The Rev. Dr. Hishop's Warm Interest in the Defendant-Ho Has Some Warm Words with Mr. Kalisch and Gots as Good as Ho Sends-Interesting Scenes. Scores of well-dressed ladies were seated in the crowded court room at Newark yesterday when the case of Lucy Gardner was continued. The young woman, who is accused of larceny from Stern Brothers of this city, showed no apprehension, and, to all appearances, was in a cheerful mood. She was clad in a rich suit of black, and occasionally showed a little solid-tude about the set of her pretty black bonnet or the folds of her dress. All of her relatives. who have attended court with her since the trial began, were around her yesterday, and nearly all of the women had newspapers which they scanned easerly until the trial opened.

The first witness called was Driver Kenna, and Mr. Karge, counsel for the defence, tried to make him conceal the gold pin in the folds of flesh on the paim of his hand. Mr. Kalisch secused of crime. If he was, he should have a trial, and not be played upon in this manner.
Judge Kirkpatrick sustained Mr. Kalisch, and
Kenna stepped down. Mr. Karge took an exreption to the ruling.

Miss Ella Raynor, a sprightly young woman

living in East Orange, took the stand and began to testify to show that she had bought goods of Stern Brothers, and that mistakes had been made. She was checked upon Mr. Kalisch's objection, but she managed to say while the lawyers were disputing that eight years ago she purchased trimming of Stern Brothers and found it ten inches short. Mr. Karge offered a letter written by Stern Brothers to a customer in Saratoga to show that the firm had similar trouble there at Kirkpatrick ruled the letter out.

Then Miss Lucy Gardner, the defendant, was placed on the stand. She was cool, collected, and alert. The color on her cheeks and the placed on the stand. She was cool, collected, and alert. The color on her cheeks and the pencilling or her eyebrows suggested a little artful aid to nature. Her manner was refined and she answered questions with becoming dignity as well as with terseness and intelligence. Mr. Kallsch falled utterly to confuse her and several times she corrected him when his questions implied error. She said she had dealt with Stern Brothers for eight or nine years and often had goods sent home C.U.D. he had a box sent to her aunt's house in 1889 and found nothing but tissue raper in it. The firm duplicated the goods and found only a nicce of trimming in the package. Lawyer Kallsch asked her if she did not board in Brooklyn with Mrs Lambert in 1899, and Mr. Karge objected. Mr. Kallsch said he wanted to show that while in Brooklyn she had similar trouble about goods with Stern Brothers and with other firms. Judge Kirkpatrick ruled the question out.

"Why didn't you carry hems that handkerchief?" asked Mr. Kallsch.

"I never carry parcels," said Miss Gardner, "But you carry a handkerchief, don't you?"

"Yes; but this was a gentleman's handkerchief."

"Do you never carry a handbag?"

CORONER LEVY'S VERDIOT.

Not that of the Jury, Who Thought Derringer Guiltiess of Ris Wife's Death.

The closing scene in the inquest into the death of Catherine C. Derringer yesterday was

something unusual. Witness after witness had sworn to the frequent quarrels between the woman and her husband, Philip Derringer, in their rooms at 211 West Thirtieth street, the

their rooms at 211 West Thirtieth street, the story of the fatal quarrel on Tuesday night, a week awo, had been told, until, when the jury retired. Coroner Levy and every one else in the court room supposed that there could be but one judgment upon the evidence.

Presently the jurymen came streaming out, Juror Thomas Toner of 130 Second avenue got to his seat first, and without waiting for the othere oried out: "We find the prisoner not guilty." When his astonishmeht had worn off a bit Coroner Levy lectured the jury and seat them hack. In a lew minutes they brought in a written wordlet in which they declared that Mrs. Derringer had come to her death from natural gauses.

Then Coroner Levy took the jurors in hand without gloves, and when he had relieved his mind, invited Mr. Townsend of the District Attorney's office to move to have Derringer committed to the Tombis to await the action of the Grand Jury and granted the motion as soon as it was made.

Suing the Aldermen for a Bill for Gloves. Harris Bros. yesterday brought suit against the Board of Aldermen of 1888 to recover \$90. the amount of their bill for gloves furnished by the firm for the Aldermen who attended the funeral of the late Lieut. Gov. William Dersheimer. Mayor Hewlit vetoed the resolution appropriating this sum, holding that Mr. Dorsheimer was a private citizen and that the Aldermen should pay for their own gloves. The firm has never been able to collect the bill, and they have now brought suit.

FARMER DAYTON'S WHITE CAPS. A Series of Threatening Letters Followed by the Burning of His Bars,

Eleaner Dayton of Upper Mills, near River head, L. I., has had an anxious time of it for the last month. He says Nate Downs has been trying to get even with him because he suc-

worthless horses. Other people say the boys have been having some fun with the old man. On the day after the decision against Downs a threatening notice was found pinned on the door of Dayton's house. On April 4 there was one note in the same place, and another which lay on the ground read:

"Eleazior, il you eat ham for your breakfast you will never live to punish N. D. Yours, WHITE CAPS," Dayton refrained from ham that morning.

These notes made the old man afraid, and he strung barbed wire all round his place and put extra locks on his gates. But he could not stop the visitation of the white caps. On April

7 he found a notice which told him.
"We have put a whole box of rat poison in
your flour as we drawed the staple and then put it back. White CAPS."

Dayton mixed some dough and fed it to a chicken. The chicken died so quick that it took Dayton's breath away.

Dayton told his story to Squire Stackpole.

chicken. The chicken died so quick that it tool Dayton's press haws.

Dayton told his story to Squire Stackpole. Who laughed, and said somebody was playing the control of the control of

damed smart to shoot, but you see it and he hit us."

Then followed directions about sending the money by Iona. Tuesday there was another long letter increasing the amount to \$2,500, as there were twenty-fire in the gang.

On Wednesday morning when Ione got up she found kerosene spilled on the walk by the back door. Powder was lying around, and matches were scattered over the walk. The cow house iwas ablaze, but the fire was put out.

The next day the barn and a pile of corn-

The next day the barn and a pile of corn-stalks were affic. Dayton sat in the barn all Thursday night with his big double-barrelled gun by his sids. Early resterday morn-ing just after he had gone to bed Ione saw flames leaping up from the roof of the barn. She screamed to her father, who managed to save the chicken pen and house. managed to save the chicken pen and house, but the barn was a total loss. "I've lived three score years, an' I never thought the Lord would let this thing happen to me," was the old man's comment yesterday.

A CORK IN HIS THROAT.

Painful and Dangerous Condition of the Rev. Dr. Bothwell.

The Rev. Dr. George W. Bothwell, the pastor of the Congregational Church of the Covenant in Classon avenue, lives with his wile and two children at 982a Butler street, and until Satur-day last was in robust health. In the afternoon of that day he removed a small cork from a bottle to administer medicine to one of the children, and held the cork between his teeth. The other child was playing on the floor, and its pranks caused the father to laugh. The cork was drawn into Dr. Bothwell's throat while he was laughing and almost suffocated him. Several violent his of counting lailed to remove the obstruction, and Dr. Bothwell went within an hour to consult with Dr. William H. Biggan of St. Mark's avenue, his family physician. Dr. Geo. R. Westorook and Dr. Sheineck, a throat specialist, were called in consultution, but the cork could not be found, although it was positively discovered that it had not lodged in the windring.

specialist, were called in consultation, but the cork could not be found, although it was positively discovered that it had not lodged in the windpips.

Although suffering considerable pain, both physical and mental, Mr. Bothwell officiated at both services in his church on the following day. It was with much difficulty, however, that he got through with the evenings sermon, and his congregation noticed that his voice was seriously affected. On Monday he was confined to his house and on Tuesday his physicians located the cork in his left bronchus, one of the subdivisions of the windpire. The same day he secompanied them and some friends around to the Union League Club, where mechanical romedies were applied to disologe the cork. They were unsuccessful, and on Thursday Dr. Bothwell was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital and subjected to the delicate operation of tracheolomy by Dr. John D. Rushmore, assisted by several physicians. The operation lasted nearly two hours, during which time the patient was under the influence of either. The windpipe was probed, but without avail, and the cork still remained in the bronchus. On recovering consciousness Dr. Bothwell motioned for a pencil and paper and wrote this:

"I know that my Redeemer is near me: I am resigned to his will. Tell my friends."

"Since the operation Dr. Bothwell has suffered from several severe fits of coughing, and, although there is no immediate danger, the physicians admit that serious consequences may ensue unless the foreign substance is expelled. It was reported in Brooklyn resterday that Dr. Bothwell was dving, but both Dr. Rushmore and the hospital surgoons said that this was not true and that they were confident that he woulf recover.

Before assuming charge of the Brooklyn Church, about six months ago, Dr. Bothwell was President of the Straight University in Louislans. He is in the prime of life and is 6 feet 2 inches tall, broad-shouldered, and as straight as an arrow.

His Pistol Went Of in His Pocket. Daniel Kearney, 14 years old, of 316 Stanhope street. Williamsburgh, accidentally shot himself yesterday morning, and inflicted injuries from which he is not expected to recover. He works in a bowling alley in Ridgewood, and to protest himself from dogs he carries a small single-barrelled pistol.

The pistol was in his trousers pocket when he stumbled and fell. The shock discharged the pistol and the builet lodged in his abdomen. He succeeded in reaching home and was put in bed.

The wound bled considerably, and when ambulance surgeon Resbach arrived some four hours later, he said that the boy would probably die. Daniel Kearney, 14 years old, of \$16 Stanhope

Dining Care on Moyal Blue Line. The Pullman Company is now operating a dining car service via the Royal Blue Line between New York. Phi-respiral, Haitmore, and washington on the famous - Hour trying eaving New York 11:30 A N. Arriving Washington 13:37 N. and on the fast express earlier New York 12:37 P. N. arriving Washington 6:50 P. M. Three cars were built expressly for use on the Bowl Blue Line, and the high standard of service for which the Pullman Company is colobrated will be fully maintained. Station foot of Liberty 84.—268.

MITCHELL AND KILRAIN MEET

HOT WORDS PASS RETWEEN THEM, AND MITCHELL SHEDS TEARS,

Pony Moore Prevents Them from Using Their Pists on Each Other in an Eighth Avenue Theatre-A Challenge Issued. Harry Miner's Theatre on Eight avenue, last ight, came very near being the scene of an impromptu combat between two of the most

famous puglists on record.

In fact what was witnessed by at least one-half of the audience in the orchestra seats was a treat that many lovers of pugilism would have gone miles to witness and perhaps paid lmost any amount to have seen.
William Muldoon's combination has been

all this week playing at this theatre. Jake Kilrain, Jack Ashton, and other exemplifiers of fistians of lesser note appear in the Muldoon company, and on this account. after strolling around the town, all day Pony Moore, the American-London minstrel, and his son-in-law. Charley Mitchell, the English prizelighter, who have just arrived here from England, thought it would be pleasant to spend the evening at Muldoon's show.

ant to spend the evening at Muldoon's show.

When Pony Moore arrived at the theatre he was accompanied by "Son-in-law Mitchell" and a few friends. Manager Louis Robie met Pony Moore and Mitchell. and escorted the party by the private entrance to a box opening in from off the barroom on the right side of the orchestra. Pony took a seat near the front of the stage, while "Son-in-law Mitchell" seated himself further back so as to face the sudience. It soon passed sround among those in the audience that Charley Mitchell, the famous English prize fighter, was in the private box. Pony Moore kept saying "Mum" for Mitchell, which attracted the attention of the orchestra occupants.

and pulling back his hand, which Mitchell had stremptly and loud enough to be heard by the andience:

"I wouldn't shake hands with that fellow; he's no gentleman and I don't want to be introduced to him."

"Yer don't, hey? Well, Jake, I kin do as well without it, yer know," retorted Mitchell, "en I kin be a gentleman as eny gentleman ever was, ico."

"You can't be anything of the kind and I wouldn't at in the box with you," more heatedly put Rirain shaking his index finger menacingly at the English prize-lighter.

At this Pony Moore immeed to his feet and going to Kilrain excitedly said:

"Jake, yer wrong, you know, when you talk like that to Charley. He's a gentleman and I want you to shake his hand and treat him right."

"No. I won't shake hands with that man," interposed Kilrain.

At this Moore put his around Kilrain and pulling him close to him kissed him on the cheek and saked him as a friend to not go back on Mitchell in that way. But Kilrain backed out of the box, followed by Pony Moore.

At this stage of the proceedings Mitchell pulled a slik handkerche fout of his coat pocket and began to cry.

"I've never been anythink but a gentleman all my bloomink days." blubbered Mitchel."

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"I've never been anythink but a gentleman all my bloomink bus and wine was ordered for all hands. At the front of the bar Mitchell said to klirain:

"Look ere. Jake, you's making a mess of this whole bloomink business. I always stood by you. d

to hilrain:

"Look ere. Jake, you's making a mess of this whole bloomink business. I always stood by you didn't I? I was at yer side at the ring in New Orleans, and was helpin' yer on to fight, and stood by yer like a bloomin' friend that I was, didn't I?"

Kilrain leaned back on the bar and told Mitchell he was told differently by other papels. "th. get out! Rot!" shouted Mitchell, in-eredulously. "You're getting yerself into a bloody, bloomink muss, Jake, like some one

eredulously. "You're getting yerself into a bloody, bloomink muss, Jake, like some one else." Pony Moore ordered more wine, and told Jake Kirsin to shake with Mitchell and make up; then becoming somewhat enthusiastic at seeing Kilrain smite at Father-in-law Moore's suggestion. Pony Moore said:

"I'll wager a thousand nounds against a hundred, bar nobody. Charley Mitchell whims any man you mention, bar nobody. Now mention yer man and the match is made." The crowd fell back and some of Mitchell's friends pulled him away toward the entrance to the private box, where he was joined by Pony Moore, and Jake Kilrain withdraw to the stage entrance to go on with his part in the performance. For almost a full half hour there appeared every chance for a "go" impromptu between Mitchell and Kilrain in the theaire, but by entirely through the coolness of Manager Louis Roble, who moved around among the crowd of puglists, pouring oil on the water, the rare scene of such a set-too was averted.

TAX COLLECTOR BURNHARDT'S FLIGHT He is Short in His Accounts \$600-

Thomas E. Burnhardt, the official collector of taxes in Guttenburg, is missing. He is a de-faulter, but the amount of his defalcation, as far as it has been ascertained, is so small that all his friends are surprised that he should have gone away. His relatives fear he has committed suicide. He left home after breakfast Wednesday morning, and his wife and children thought he was going to his office as in a cottage in Franklin street, near the Bull's Ferry road. He stopped in Muendle's saloon

in a cottage in Franklin atreet, near the Bull's Ferry road. He stopped in Muendle's saloon on the Bull's Ferry road and romained there a short time, talking with the proprietor. On leaving the saloon he walked toward Herman avenue. None of his friends has seen him since. His brother, William Bernbardt, received a letter from him, which had been posted in Hoboken. The letter was written in German. It reads:

"Dear Brother: I am in great trouble and have conclude i never to see you again. I have been deceived by false friends and cannot make things straight with the town. I am sorry to have to do this, but there is nothing else left for me to do. Tell my wife I could not help it. I was \$600 short in my accounts and know not where to get the money. I thought of asking you, and am sure that you would have helped me, but I had not the courage. Good-by, dear brother, and forgive me for bringing disgrace upon you. Thomas."

William Burnhardt is positive that his brother, has committed suleide.

"He will never be seen alive." William sald yesterday, "as he was a very sensitive man, and would sooner kill himself than face his friends under such circumstances. I am his bondsman for \$10,000, and I will make good every cent of his shortage. I have not been able to ascertain the exact amount of the deficiency, but he says in his letter it is \$600, and I do not suppose it is any more than that."

A cursory examination of his books was made yesterday, and it is thought the deliciency will not amount to muchimore than \$600. Burnhardt is 48 years old, and has lived in flutenburg for a great many years. One of his friends said yesterday that he was a regular attendant at the Guttenburg race track.

Mayer Glasson Settles with Crowley.

Mayer Gjenson Settles with Crowley. Reporter George R. Crowley of Long Island City received a check yesterday for a consider. City received a check yesterday for a considerable amount from his lawyer, ex-Assemblyman James Allen, in estilement of his suit for damages against Mayor Patrick J. Gleason, who assaulted Mr. Crowley in Miller's Hotel on Sunday, Rept, 7.

The Mayor was tried for the assault and sentenced to five days in the county jail and to nay a fine of \$550. Mr. Crowley then sued the Mayor for \$15,000 damages. The case was to have been triedlin the Queens County Ruprems Court last week. It was put off by mutual consent, and the settlement followed.

They Believe the Paster is Innecest, MALDEN. Mass., April 24.—The Baptist Society to night voted to accept the resignation of its nator, the Bev. J. Nelson Lewis, but unan-imously adopted a vote expressing belief in the untruthfulness of the charges of immoral-ity that have been circulated against him. CRASHED INTO HER SLIP.

Signals Appear to Have Been Misunder

A misunderstanding in the engine room caused the ferryboat Northfield of the States Island line to crash into her slip at St. George yesterday noon. Report says that the indicator, or telitale, as it is more commonly called among engineers, got out of order and gave the engineer a wrong impression as to the way in which he was going.

The Northfield was entering the south slip

at 12:55 P. M. The engineer for some reason up and stopping, and they were repeated Still the boat kept on, and it struck the bridge

Bill the boat kept on, and it struck the bridge with such force as to throw it from its seat. The flooring of the bulkhead was knocked up as far back as the railroad track.

The passengers, who had watched the rapid entrance of the boat into the slip with alarm, were thrown into great confusion when she struck. There were about 200 on board, Many were knocked off their feet, and both up stairs and down men, women, and children were thrown into confused heaps. There was a number of teams on board, and the force with which the boat struck atarted the horses so that they ran forward among the crowd. The driver of a vegetable warm jumped ferward to stop his horse, and was knocked down and had his shoulder disposate thrown down and so badly injured that he had to be taken home in a cab. Chief Engineer James Davis had one of his kneedans hurt by being thrown against the machinery. Many of the passengers sustained bruises.

The boat itself was not badly damaged. Some of the planking on the forward dack was torn up. She was able, however, to back out of the slip and enter the other, where the passengers and teams were landed. Then she went to Cliffton for repairs. The Northfield was to have been laid up to-day anyhow for inspection, William Co.e was Captain in charge of the Northfield.

STRIKERS WIN AT DETROIT.

The Mayor Refused to Ask for Troops, and the Company Has to Yield.

DETROIT, April 24,-The street car company has backed down, and late this afternoon notified the Mayor that it had taken his advice and would submit to arbitration the differ-ences between it and its workmen. It appointed two lawyers to confer with the strikers' committee, and to-night they agreed to the noliday appearance in consequence.

under cover of darkness tearing up tracks. Now bands are playing, and the strikers are

noder cover of darkness tearing up tracks. Now bands are playing, and the strikers are celebrating the victory. The decision of the company was not reached until public opinion forced it.

Many persons demanded that the City Council should declare the franchises void.

When the company last demanded military protection Mayor Pingres told its representatives to wait. He then quietly investigated and found that the majority of the soldiers of the Fourth Hegiment, who live in Detroit, were in sympathy with the strikers.

The military officers said they would call out the men if the Mayor ordered it, but the men would not do police duty, nor would they march up and down the avenues all day protecting moving cars.

The Mayor soon saw that the troops would be of little use, and sent word to the company that he positively decilined to call out the troops until the company had first submitted to arbitration. He then advised the company not to try to run cars.

Several merchants and women circulated subscription papers for the strikers and free bus lines. Moving vans were pressed into service to-day. Sharp letters—one from a leading clergyman—advising the use of force to win the strike, were sent to the newspapers. Tonight meetings were addressed by Dan M. Dickinson and others who were among the crowd at yesterday's riot.

FOUND \$10,000 IN HIS ROOM. Suicide of a Young Man Who Had Robbed a Railrond Company,

New ORLEANS, April 24.—Reeves Lewis, seeretary of the New Orleans City Railroad, and one of the most popular young men in the city, committed suicide to-day by shooting himself in the head. He sent a letter to the President of the company yesterday announcing that he would not go down to the office to day and telling him what husiness should be done. After eating breakfast he returned to his room, apparently in a cheerful humor. He loaded his revolver with one cartridge, placed the pistol against his head, and fired, death being instantaneous. Lewis had been suffering from insomnia for two months. suffering from insomnia for two months.

When an examination was made of his room the Coroner was greatly surprised to find a box containing \$10,000. The family of the suicide could not imagine how he came to have so much money. He was supposed to be in very moderate elecumstaness. It was thought at first that it might be the money of the railroad company, and to-night it was discovered that he had stolen it. It is thought that he was insane. Lawis was 33 years old, and a member of the Washington Artillery.

Two Stones Arch and Save a Life. ELIZABETH, April 24.-The wall on Union street, where the Central Railroad Company is making an excavation of fifteen feet in order to unnel the street under the railroad, caved in this evening, and it was supposed at first that half a dozen Italians were buried under the

tous of stone and earth.

All, however, escaped, but two, and one of these was only slightly hurt. The other had coping stones and earth. Two great stones in falling formed an arch over his prostrate body. and to this he owed his preservation from death. He was badly bruised and cut, and was removed to a hospital.

There was a strike of eighty laborers yesterday on the big flats on the block bounded by 187th and 138th streets, Seventh and Eighth 137th and 138th streets, Seventh and Eighth avenues. The men refused to work with non-union Italians. When the Italians said they were willing to join the union the leader of the strikers said that his men didn't care to work with any kind of Italians. Of the 500 men who are employed on these buildings 500 were forced to quit work on account of the strike. The carpenters and framers were able to continue work.

Gave His Wife Poison by Mistake.

MIDDLETOWN, April 24.-Mr. and Mrs. Arthur foore, a well-known and esteemed couple of Windsor, had a little girl born to them on Windsor, had a little girl born to them on Tuesday. The mother was making good progress, when, on Thursday, her husband gave her a teaspoonful of carbolic acid, supposing that it was medicine which she had been taking. The terrille mistake caused the death of the young wife after great suffering.

Latest Marine Intelligence, Arrived—Se. Prins Willem II.' from Port-au-Prince Worra from Bremen; Seminole, from Jackson ville.

The Weather.

A slight cool wave, brought on by the development of an area of high pressure over the lake regions, overspread this part of the country yesterday, causing a fail of from 10° to 20° in temdoraure. Throughout the Northwestern States there was a rise, the temperature running up to the circhites. Clear weather was general over the country, save for cloudiness in the Atlantic States and rath in Oregon. In this city the weather was fair, with cooler northwest winds; average velocity, 16 miles an hour; average humidity, 58 per cent.; highest official temperature, 61°; lowest, 52°.

61°; lowest, 52°.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in Tax Sysbulled in the temperature yesterday as follows:

1800, 1801, 1801, 1800, 1801, 1800, 1801,

JACK THE RIPPER'S MARK.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE LONDON CRIMES IMITATED IN A WATER STREET STY.

After Butchering an Old Hag of the Streets the Murderer Scratches a Cross Upon Y Her Body-He was Gone Hours Before the Body was Found-Mis Pace to Known, Though, and the New York Police Have That Advantage Over Scotland Yard-He Left His Knife, Too, and Carried Away the Key of the Room-A Bad Man Known as "Frenchy" Among Those Under Arrest-A Brag Not Cast In the Low Records-Inspector Byrnes Takes the Field In Percon-Hauling In Priconers for Cross-examination.

The painted hags who swarm on the river front between Roosevelt and Catharine streets have lost one of their number. An imitator of Jack the Ripper. If not Jack himself, butchered her on Thursday night and escaped at his leisure, leaving her mutilated remains in the wretched room they had taken for the night. Last night a large force of police were drag-ging the low resorts of the neighborhood, and Inspectors Byrnes and Williams were at the station house ero s-questioning the prisoners.

They had found out who the murdered woman



THE MURDERER LOOKED SOMETHING LIKE THIS This picture is drawn from Mary Miniter's de

was, and had arrested several men, among them one who, it is said, was seen with her early on Thursday evening. His victim was a gray-headed drunkard who

joined the Water street sisterhood several months ago. Who she was or where she came from nobody seemed to know, and nobody cared until she was murdered. In her cups she talked enough to make it clear that she gravitated naturally toward the river. Her husband, she said, had been a seafaring man. She made herself at home in the slums, and was a talkstive companion when drinks were going. She



and two women known as Mamie Healey and Lizzie were wont to lurk about the dirty east side street at all hours of the night in search of their prey, the sallorman. Mamie Healey never learned what the gray-headed woman's name was, but somebody one day called her "Shakespeare." The name stuck to her, and she responded to it.
The East River Hotel, on the southeast cor-

ner of Catharine and Water streets, is a fivestory brick building that presents a clean and rickety and dirty. A squat, black-whiskered man named James Jennings keeps the place. It is an assignation house of the lowest order. The corner of the first floor is taken up by a liquor store, that can be entered from both streets. On the Water street side there are two other entrances. The one nearest Cath-arine street is shrouded by a big square storm house that has doors on both ends. This is called the "family entrance," and leads into a little square room. In which are a few chairs and a big sign that notifies customers that the proprietor will not be responsible for anything that happens to them if they fall asiesp there. Opposits the entrance door is a door opening on a narrow passage, which takes you to the barroom if you turn to the left and to the stairs if you turn to the right. Near the west end of the building on Water street is another door that comes out flush with the street and is unprotected by any awning or perch. In the centre panel of this door, near the top, is an electric bell.

A little siter 9 o'clock on Thursday night the old woman went into the liquor store by way of the family entrance. Mary Healey was with her, and the two women sat in the private room and drank some beer. They had both reached that happens to them if they fall asleep there.



HOUSE WHERE THE MURDER WAS DONE.

the garrulous stage of intextestion. Masy Miniter, who is an assistant to Mary Cody, the housekeeper, spoke to the two wretches eld creatures and finally began chatting with them. They spoke of the troubles that wait upon a life of toil, and finally Shakespeare said to Miss Miniter:

"Ab, my dear, if you had known all the trouble I have you would not be alive now."

Mary Miniter aighed in sympathy with her, and thus encouraged the old woman went on:

"My father was a sea Captain, and he was drowned on the Facile coast. I used to live there, and I married my husband there. Just think, I had two daughters. The oldest of them is 35 years."

The old woman chatted away and said a good many more things, but Mary Miniter paid fittle attention, because she is used to hearing these wystohes talk of better days. About 10 o clock the MURDERER COMES IN WITH SHAKESPEAR.